

SPIRIT OF THE AGE  
Woodstock, Vermont.  
ed Saturday Morning  
DOLLAR A YEAR  
WOODSTOCK NEWS

Elms Not in Danger.  
black caterpillars which have  
the leaves on the trees  
parts of the state, and are  
have appeared in Woodstock,  
caused considerable alarm.  
is, however, no danger to the  
the trees, a Vermont authority  
the harm consists solely of  
the branches of the leaves.  
caterpillar will soon go into the  
stage, where it is perfectly  
safe.  
caterpillars, when full grown,  
not two inches long and are  
with barbed spines with a  
row of brick-red spots along  
back. Their scientific name is  
an antipoda and in the adult  
they are the beautiful purple  
fly which appears in the early  
and late fall and is often  
the "mourning cloak."

BASEBALL.  
WLS DEFEAT THE ARMY.  
Q's team fell before the expe-  
d Owls in a short game last  
Friday evening. It was a try-  
the soldiers, who are mostly  
practice, but they are confi-  
expected to show up better  
they get into shape.  
tain Gearing of the militia  
sent Private Newell into the  
ad his pitching was the feature  
contest well seasoned with sen-  
making mighty bad work of  
ating averages of some of his  
mates.

W. H. S. 15, CO. G O  
re was an unaccountable slump  
Co. G team Wednesday, the  
amen failing to score against  
stock High, which in the same  
nings got 15 runs. It was a  
se, though they were up  
at a pretty stiff proposition in  
Wood's outfit.

W. H. S. 7, DARTMOUTH 6  
odstock high came in from be-  
and beat out the Dartmouth  
from Reed Hall last Saturday,  
7 to 6.

rah-rah boys took the lead,  
ed by errors of the home team.  
matters looked hopeless until,  
in the afternoon, when they  
to play real ball. Two-base  
by Wood and Gobie helped  
wonderfully, and the battery  
of the firm of Mackenzie &  
hampered the visitors in every  
n. Brady is showing up better  
the stick and may go up a little  
in the batting order.

Hartland Nature Club.

place of the June meeting of  
Hartland Nature Club was  
ed to Lamb's Bog, near Wind-  
for the convenience of the  
bers, and an ideal place it  
d to be for unusual plants and  
The wood road leading to  
Bog, although very steep,  
laid out, and it is bordered  
beautiful mosses, grape ferns,  
ther shy plants. In the open  
at the end of the ascent, near  
eg, there are magnificent views  
the Connecticut valley showing  
and village, Martinsville, parts  
indoor and the Connecticut  
with the New Hampshire  
ains in the background. There  
dly party ate their luncheon,  
going to White Rock, as  
ed, because of threatening  
s. Rain came before luncheon  
finished, so it was decided to  
the literary exercises there  
the beech trees.  
ected by umbrellas, a con-  
group listened for an hour or  
to various items. Among these  
the reading of the resolutions  
ated on the recent passing away  
two beloved members, Miss  
es Lobdell and Master Daniel  
on Spaulding.  
considerable time was given to  
reports on birds, Mrs. Morgan

having found the following nests at  
"The Highlands": those of the  
flicker, hairy woodpecker, upland  
plover, savannah sparrow and field  
sparrow. Near the beech trees where  
the company was sitting, Mrs. Mor-  
gan found a nest of the red-eyed  
vireo, and Miss Ruth Jenne found  
one of the black and white warbler,  
containing young birds. The nest-  
lings were of almost the exact color  
of the shale stones from which the  
wall over their nest was made.

The only paper given was that of  
Miss Darling on "Insects That Visit  
Hartland Flower Gardens." It was  
illustrated by numerous butterflies,  
moths, beetles, etc., which Miss  
Darling had collected in the course  
of years in "Sky Farm" garden.  
The rain having stopped at the  
meeting was adjourned, it was de-  
cided to spend a few minutes in  
looking at the bog, if no more. The  
result of the looking was that the  
men of the party found at least one  
rare moss, four kinds of orchids,  
including Habenaria flava, some  
maple-leaved viburnum in bloom  
and some mosswood in fruit. The  
songs of several shy birds were  
identified.

Really, the day proved very enjoy-  
able and profitable, though so wet.  
Two guests were included among  
those in attendance and two new  
members were admitted to the club.  
The July meeting will be held at  
Spruce Swamp, near Taftsville,  
with papers by Mrs. Morgan and  
Mr. Rugg.

POMFRET

PONS FRACTUS NOTES.  
[Abba D. Chamberlin, Librarian.]  
A beautifully printed large plac-  
ard recently given to us by J. C.  
Dana, of the Newark, N. J., library,  
is being much copied by city people  
now visiting our library. It reads  
as follows:  
Books: Our Teachers and Our Good  
Masters.  
These are the masters who instruct  
us without whip or rod, without harsh  
words or anger, asking naught in  
return. If you seek them, they are  
not asleep; if you ask counsel of  
them, they do not refuse it; if you  
go astray, they do not chide; if you  
betray ignorance to them, they know  
not how to laugh in scorn. Truly,  
of all our masters, Books alone are  
free and freely teach.

Richard de Bury 1345

SOUTH POMFRET

We earnestly wish that the people  
in every town in Vermont could hear  
Mrs. Mary Grace Canfield's brilliant  
lecture on "The Modern Woman",  
as given in South Pomfret, on the  
evening of June 9. Our men de-  
clared it was the finest thing they  
ever heard from the mouth of any  
woman, and our women added,  
"yes, and it's seldom you can find a  
man who can equal it." We pre-  
dict for this lecture an unusually  
popular future.

ABBA DOTON CHAMBERLIN,  
Chairman Teago lecture committee.

Mrs. Carrie Fenne of Mattapan,  
Mass., sister of Mrs. Alice Ordway,  
arrived Monday night to spend her  
customary vacation here.

NORWICH.

Idella M. Swift of Atlanta, Ga.,  
is visiting her sister, Mrs. Archie  
Aims.  
Mrs. Rena Pell LaFountain and  
Miss Marguerite Pell of New York  
are spending a short vacation with  
their mother, Mrs. L. P. Pell.  
Mrs. A. Newton of Boston is the  
guest of her cousin, E. P. Sargent.  
Mrs. C. N. Smith is spending  
a few days this week with her  
friends the Misses Canfield.  
Miss Mary J. Davis, who has  
been in New Britain, Conn., for the  
winter, is again at her home in the  
village.  
Rev. N. C. Maynard has been  
calling on friends in town the first  
of the week.  
Mrs. E. P. Sargent entertained  
very gracefully 64 of her friends  
who made a surprise party at her  
home last Monday evening. The  
event was the anniversary of her  
birthday and they presented her  
a tea set of cut glass.

Subscribe for The Age, \$1.00.

The Indians of Vermont

Condensed from Barber's History and Antiquities of New England. 1842.  
Barber copied from Trumbull's History of Connecticut

III

In the hunting and fishing seasons, they had venison,  
moose, fat bears, racoons, geese, turkeys, ducks, and fish  
of all kinds. In the summer they had green corn, beans,  
squashes and the various fruits which the country  
naturally produced. In the winter they subsisted on  
corn, beans, fish, nuts, groundnuts, acorns and the very  
gleamings of the grove.

They had no set meals, but, like other wild creatures,  
ate when they were hungry, and could find any thing to  
satisfy the cravings of nature. Sometimes they had little  
or nothing, for several days; but when they had pro-  
visions they feasted. The earth was both their seat and  
their table. With trenches, knives, and napkins, they  
had no acquaintance.

Their household furniture was of small value. Their  
best bed was a mat or skin; they had neither chair nor  
stool. They ever set upon the ground, commonly with  
their elbows upon their knees. A few wooden and stone  
vessels and instruments served all the purposes of  
domestic life. They had no steel nor iron instrument.  
Their knife was a sharp stone, shell, or kind of reed,  
which they sharpened in such a manner, as to cut their  
hair, make their bows and arrows, and served for all the  
purposes of a knife.

Their arts and manufactures were confined to a very  
narrow compass. Their only weapons were bows and  
arrows, the tomahawk and the wooden sword or spear.  
Their arrows were constructed of young elder sticks, or  
of some other strait sticks and reeds. These were  
headed with a sharp flinty stone, or with bones. The  
tomahawk was a stick of two or three feet in length,  
with a knob at the end.

With respect to navigation they had made no improve-  
ments beyond the construction and management of the  
hollow trough or canoe. They made their canoes of the  
chestnut, whitewood and pine trees. As these grew  
strait to a great length, and were exceedingly large as  
well as tall, they constructed some, which would carry  
sixty or eighty men. These were first rates; but com-  
monly they were not more than twenty feet in length,  
and two in breadth.

They constructed nets, twenty and thirty feet in  
length, for fishing; especially for the purpose of catch-  
ing sturgeon. These were wrought with cords of Indian  
hemp, twisted by the hands of the women. They had  
also hooks made of flexible bones, which they used for  
fishing.

This is No. 21 of a series of Vermont reprints which The Age purposes to  
publish weekly during the year. These reprints will also appear as leaflets,  
printed on good white paper 8 1/2 x 11 1/2 for distribution by Vermont citi-  
zens and for use in reading and study in Vermont public schools. The leaf-  
lets are sold in lots of not less than 25, for 25 cents, mailed post free.

Address The Elm Tree Press, Woodstock, Vermont.  
The previous numbers are: "The Independent Farmer," by Thomas  
Green Fessenden; "Love and Liberty," by Royal Tyler; "The Green Moun-  
tain Boys," by William Cullen Bryant; "Vermont," by William G. Brown;  
"Ode to Independence Day," by Royal Tyler; "Vermont Winter-Song,"  
by Mary Cutts; "A Picture," by Charles G. Eastman; "Comic Miseries,"  
by John G. Saxe; "Come All Ye Laboring Hands," by Thomas Rowley;  
"The First Vermonters," by Samuel Williams; "Green Mountain Home,"  
by Acha W. Sprague; "My Mountain Land," by Charles Lindale; "Ethan  
Allen," by G. L. Goddell; "Wake Up, Vermont," from the New York Sun;  
"Vermont Broadside," "Of the Unique and Inspiring History of Vermont,"  
by W. S. Rossiter; two parts; "Ira Allen;" "The Indians of Vermont,"  
Part I-II.

Vermont Library Notes.

The late Martin L. Washburn of  
San Francisco, formerly of Randolph,  
recently left by will \$2500 to the  
town of Randolph to be used for its  
library building. It is of brick with  
a beautiful old-fashioned doorway  
and will make a very attractive  
library.  
The library in Rochester has  
arranged to make branch libraries of  
every district school, with the co-  
operation of the superintendent of  
schools. Mrs. Tinkham and Mrs.  
Pierce are much interested in keep-  
ing the reading room up to date.  
The library has been moved into two  
rooms on the second floor of the  
Traak building on Main street; thus  
having much larger and better ac-  
commodations.

A Chicago school teacher, who  
knows a thing or two about psy-  
chology, has set the boys in her  
arithmetic class at work compiling  
batting averages. This makes them  
see the romance of the subject better  
than problems about interest and  
measurements of wood.  
Governor Wilson of New Jersey  
has signed a bill abolishing contract  
labor in state prisons.

SWISS WINDOW FLOWERS.

Potted Plants Grace Every House in  
the Town of La Gruyere.  
Those who think all the delights  
of Switzerland lie among the high  
Alpine peaks or in the joy of win-  
ter sports will find upon visiting it  
that much of its strong appeal lies  
in the picturesque charm of its farm  
and village scenes.  
Famous for its chocolate and  
cheese works, the town of La Gru-  
yere still clings to its ancient cus-  
toms and surroundings. Many of  
the houses date back to the fif-  
teenth and sixteenth centuries,  
while the chateaux of the counts of  
La Gruyere is of an even earlier  
period.  
Ancient buildings, however, soon  
become commonplace to the Eu-  
ropean traveler, says Country Life in  
America, and so probably the first  
thing one notices in this interesting  
village is the prevalence of window  
boxes.  
They are everywhere. No mat-  
ter how old or tumble-down the  
house may be, there are always  
flowering plants in the windows,  
and they brighten up the whole  
town wonderfully. Gay colors are  
the rule; pink and red geraniums  
are most common, although one  
sees a few nasturtiums and carnations,  
with an occasional hydrangea.  
Unlike American window boxes,

which are boxes in actuality con-  
taining a considerable quantity of  
soil, these usually found in Swit-  
zerland are a sort of grated box,  
with sides much like a picket fence,  
in which potted plants are placed.  
These boxes are either set upon the  
broad window sill itself or just out-  
side upon brackets secured to the  
wall of the house.  
When there are very heavy  
storms which might do damage to  
the plants the blinds may be closed  
to afford protection in the former  
case or the pots may be taken in-  
doors one by one in the latter.

All Out.  
A person calling one day on a  
gentleman at the west end of town,  
where his visits were more frequent  
than welcome, was told by the serv-  
ant that her master had gone out.  
"Oh, well, never mind! I'll speak  
to your mistress."  
"She has also gone out, sir."  
The gentleman, not willing to be  
denied admission, as it was a cold  
day, said he would step in and sit  
down by the fire a few minutes.  
"Ah, sir, but it is gone out, too!"  
replied the girl. —Lemon's "Jest  
Book."

CELLAR POTATOES.

Brown on a Table in the Dark in a  
Few Inches of Soil.

If you have at your disposal a  
small and quite dark cellar and an  
old kitchen table, how would you  
like to grow potatoes, excellent ones  
that are declared to be superior in  
flavor to the ordinary farm grown  
variety? This can be done very  
easily by following a method which  
is attracting considerable attention  
in France.

First of all you need the dark cel-  
lar. The absence of light is essen-  
tial, for the filtration of even a few  
rays of light would cause the pota-  
toes to waste their energies in put-  
ting forth sprouts in all directions  
instead of the buds of little pota-  
toes. Next you need a table, over  
which you place a layer two or three  
inches thick of fine, dry and care-  
fully sifted earth. Then you select  
some good two-year-old potatoes—  
that is to say, those of last year's  
gathering. Any potatoes in a good  
state of preservation will do, but it  
is best to select large tubers with-  
out defects, for the slightest trace  
of fungus spreads rapidly and may  
spoil the whole crop. Now take a  
slightly moistened sponge and pass  
it over each potato to work off the  
cryptogamic germs that are so  
injuriously to vegetable tissues. If  
some of the potatoes have already  
begun to sprout the sprouts must  
be removed carefully without  
wounding the tuber.

After you have done all this take  
the potatoes one by one and half  
bury them in the soil, planting  
them in rows spaced about four  
inches apart.

There is no back breaking toil  
with the hoe in the broiling sun and  
no fighting against potato bugs.  
The tubers should be inspected by  
candlelight occasionally to see that  
everything is progressing satisfac-  
torily. In two or three weeks after  
planting it will be found that each  
potato is covered with tiny white  
points which several days later  
change into little potatoes that  
grow rapidly.

When the little potatoes are rea-  
sonably large they may be carefully  
removed, leaving in place the old  
potatoes, which continue to bear.  
Several weeks later another crop  
may be gathered and even a third.  
The budding continues until the  
parent tuber is completely exhaust-  
ed and nothing remains of it but  
the skin.

In case sprouts push forth on the  
potatoes they must be cut off with  
scissors. Potatoes grown in this  
way have one very excellent quality.  
They have so thin a skin that it  
may be simply washed off. No  
scrapping or paring is necessary.  
They also have an excellent flavor  
and are firmer than ordinary farm  
grown varieties, with less tendency  
to soften. —New York World.

An Interpreter Needed.

The following story from Har-  
per's Magazine furnishes a rare in-  
stance of that devotion to a foreign  
language which has caused one to  
forget for the moment that he  
speaks his own tongue:

An Englishman, who spent his  
time in adapting plays from the  
French for the British stage, was  
dining once in an English hotel,  
when, after he had eaten, he was  
seized with a desire to smoke. He  
called the waiter and said to him:  
"Pout-on fumer ici?"  
The man looked blank. "I don't  
understand a word of French, sir,"  
he said.  
The adapter was in despair.  
"Then for pity's sake send me some  
one who does!" he exclaimed.

Where the Fire Was.

Sleeping during the sermon is a  
poor compliment to the preacher,  
but it is not often that the man in  
the pulpit turns the occasion to  
such effective use as did John Wes-  
ley. The apostle of Methodism was  
preaching, while many of his hear-  
ers slept. Suddenly he startled  
them by a loud cry of "Fire! Fire!"  
There was a momentary panic  
among the congregation, and a man  
cried out, "Where, sir? Where?"  
"In hell," the preacher replied,  
"for those who sleep under the  
preaching of the word." —London  
Chronicle.

Power of Praise.

There is one thing which no man,  
however generously disposed, can  
give, but which every one, however  
poor, is bound to pay. This is  
praise. He cannot give it because  
it is not his own, since what is de-  
pendent for its very existence on  
something in another can never be-  
come to him a possession, nor can  
he justly withhold it when the pre-  
sence of merit claims it as a conse-  
quence. —Washington Allston.

The Old, Old Story.

"Daughter, has the duke told you  
the old, old story as yet?"  
"Yes. He says he owes about  
200,000 plunks." —Pittsburg Post.

SPINNING ASBESTOS.

One Thread a Hundred Yards in Length  
May Weigh but an Ounce.

Asbestos was first mined in Italy,  
and prior to 1880 it was the only  
country that produced it at a com-  
mercial profit. The Italian asbes-  
tos is very silky in appearance and  
gray to brown in color. Often the  
fibers are several feet in length.

Asbestos upon leaving the cob-  
bling sheds is sent to the spinning  
mills in bags holding about 100  
pounds. Upon its arrival it is first  
forecarded by a machine similar to  
the saw tooth gin used in cotton  
mills. This separates the tangled  
fibers, after which a final carding  
takes place on a regular carding  
machine. When the asbestos leaves  
the carding machine it is combed  
smoothly and the fibers laid parallel  
in a uniform mass. This mass is  
treated in a rota spinning machine.

This first spins it into a coarse  
yarn and then draws and spins this  
yarn until it becomes fine and quite  
strong. Where a hard, strong  
thread is required for certain fab-  
rics the asbestos yarn is put into a  
doubling and twisting machine,  
where two or more of the yarn  
threads are combined. Of course  
if the asbestos is to be impregnated  
with rubber a smooth, hard finished  
thread is not desirable.

The spinning of asbestos for a  
long time seemed of great difficulty,  
owing to the manner in which the  
threads persisted in slipping past  
each other. Finally it was discov-  
ered that under the microscope a  
thread of asbestos showed a notched  
surface and that by means of spe-  
cial twisting the spinning could be  
made successful. Now, after much  
experimenting, manufacturers are  
able to spin a single asbestos thread  
of 100 yards in length not weighing  
over an ounce. —India Rubber  
World.

Burglary in England.

Burglary cannot be committed in  
the daytime. The English rule is  
that if there is light enough to see  
the face of the intruder there is no  
burglary. This, however, does not  
include moonlight, for a house-  
breaker entering after nightfall,  
however brightly the moon may be  
shining, is legally a burglar—that  
is, if it is reasonably certain that he  
has entered with the intent to com-  
mit felony, for while a tramp break-  
ing into a house to sleep may be a  
housebreaker he is not in the proper  
sense of the word a burglar. Bur-  
glary, however, may consist in  
breaking out as well as breaking in,  
for one who hides in a house before  
nightfall to steal and after stealing  
breaks out to get away is just as  
much a burglar as he who to effect  
his purpose breaks in.

A Long Walk.

A professor of the University of  
Pennsylvania who has greatly en-  
deared himself to the students on  
account of his kind heartedness has  
one particular failing—that of ab-  
sentmindedness, the Philadelphia  
Times relates.

He visited his married nephew  
and had listened to the young wife's  
praise of her firstborn. The gen-  
tleman felt that he must say some-  
thing to give the impression that  
he was interested.

"Can the dear little fellow  
walk?" he inquired quietly.

"Walk?" the mother shouted.  
"Why, he has been walking for five  
months!"

"Dear me!" the professor ex-  
claimed, lapsing again into abstrac-  
tion. "What a long way he must  
have got!"

Told Her Story.

The little daughter of a man who  
had been chosen for jury duty in  
London the other day went to the  
judge and said: "Please, sir, father  
can't come. He can't put on his  
boots."

The judge asked the nervous lit-  
tle creature what was the matter  
with her father. Her hesitation  
showed that she had not been suf-  
ficiently equipped for the complete  
deception of the wary official. He  
repeated his question.

"Well, sir," she said, looking  
straight into the judge's twinkling  
eyes, "father don't wear boots. He's  
got wooden legs. I wasn't told to  
tell you anything else, sir; that's  
all."

Smuggling in Italy.

The Italian laws against smug-  
gling are most severe. A peasant  
caught with only a pound of contra-  
band tobacco is pretty sure to incur  
two years' imprisonment, besides  
paying a heavy fine. The customs  
officials, too, are authorized to shoot  
persons crossing the frontier who  
refuse to halt when challenged, and  
several lives are thus sacrificed ev-  
ery year. Still the profits of smug-  
gling are so great that many brave  
these perils. A knapsack filled with  
tobacco or salt, safely landed, yields  
a small fortune to the smuggler, so  
heavy are the taxes upon these.—  
London Chronicle.